

GO TO PARIS AND YOU'LL LIVE OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND---HERBIE'S THERE! YOU, READER, ARE INVITED TO ACCOMPANY THE PLUMP LUMP AS HE KICKS THE BEJEEPERS OUT OF THE MOST DANGEROUS INTERNATIONAL SPY IN HISTORY. HE MAY START ON YOU NEXT, SO WHILE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, GET YOUR KICKS OUT OF

HERBIE

"BEWARE OF
THE B-BOMB,
BUSTER!"



STORY:-WRIT BY
SHANE O'SHEA
(WHO ADMITS HE'S
SCARED OF HERBIE)
ART:- DREW BY
OGDEN WHITNEY
(WHO WON'T ADMIT IT,
BUT IS EVEN
SCAREDER!)



AT THE PENTAGON---

OUR MOST
IMPORTANT
DEFENSE PLANS
--- STOLEN!
WHO COULD
HAVE DONE
IT?



HE HAD NERVE
ENOUGH TO LEAVE
HIS CARD. "COMPLIMENTS
OF SECRET AGENT
X-413½"

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD---WHEN A
MILITARY INSTALLATION WAS BLOWN
UP---

LET'S HAVE A REAL
BLOWOFF---IT'S ON
ME!
---SECRET AGENT X-413½

BA-ROOOOM!



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No. 14, August, 1965.

LATER...A GREAT NEW WEAPON WAS
ABOUT TO BE UNVEILED...

OUR NEW LONG-RANGE
BLOOPER CANNON IS A
REAL PAISY! IF YOU'RE
READY, I'LL SHOW IT
TO YOU...

THE
CANNON
...IT'S
GONE!

I LIKED YOUR
CANNON BETTER,
BUT I LEFT YOU
...THIS SLINGSHOT.

SECRET AGENT
X-418

BUT YOU KNOW WHO KNEW NOTHING OF ALL
THIS? THAT'S RIGHT---HERBIE!

THIS--THIS IS
WHAT OUR NATION
HAS TO LOOK
FORWARD TO--
THIS LITTLE FAT
NOTHING!

BUT DAD, MAYBE IF
HE REALIZED THAT THE
NATION WAS EXPECTING
BIG THINGS OF ITS
YOUTH, HE MIGHT
BE DIFFERENT.

THEN WE'LL MAKE HIM REALIZE
IT! I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE NATION'S
CAPITAL, WASHINGTON ---MAYBE
WHAT HE SEES THERE WILL
AWAKEN HIS PATRIOTISM
ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIM
FROM JUST A LITTLE FAT
SLUG!

UH...
SOMETHING...

WASHINGTON...

ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE
HERE, HERBIE, OLD PAL?
LOOK---THAT'S THE
CAPITOL, WHERE
---UH---WHERE
POCAHONTAS
WAS BORN!

ONCE YOU KNOW AMERICAN
HISTORY, YOU'LL BE SO PROUD
TO BE AN AMERICAN THAT
YOU'LL CHANGE! THERE'S
THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.
NAPOLEON WAS BURIED
THERE, I THINK---THAT'S
WHY THEY CALL IT THE
WASHINGTON MONUMENT!

LINCOLN
MEMORIAL

I'M DOING THE
TALKING, HERBIE,
THAT'S---ER---THE
LOG CABIN WHERE
LINCOLN WAS BORN
THE GREAT
EMANCIPATOR.
HE WAS A GREAT
MAN, LET ME TELL
YOU A STORY
ABOUT HIM---

ONE DAY, ABE LINCOLN WAS OUT HUNTING IN THE WOODS. HIS GUN JAMMED AS A BIG BEAR CAME AT HIM...



TRouble.

HE TURNED TO RUN--AND THERE, IN HIS PATH, WAS A COILED RATTLER!

HATE SNAKES.



QUICK AS A FLASH ABE WHEELED AROUND--AND THERE WERE THE REDCOATS CHARGING HIM!

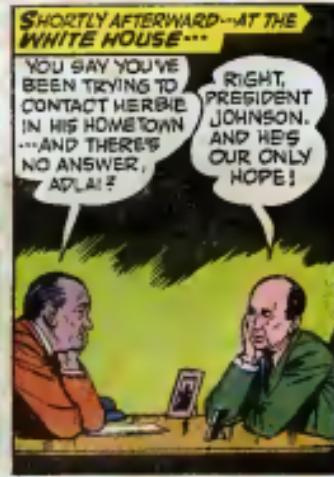


PICTURE THE SITUATION! BEAR ON ONE SIDE, RATTLER ON THE OTHER, REDCOATS ON THE THIRD, FOREST FIRE ON THE FOURTH! BUT WAS ABE LINCOLN FAZED? YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID? HE--UH--GULP--IN WHAT COULD HE DO?



BOP THESE TWO WITH THIS HERE LOLLIPOP!





YOU TELL
HIM, MR.
JOHNSON.

THE A-BOMB AND THE
H-BOMB HAVE BEEN
RENDERED OBSOLETE
BY AMERICA'S LATEST
AND GREATEST
INVENTION, HERBIE.
IT'S THE **B-BOMB**
--- THAT GETS ITS
MIGHTY POWER
FROM
BEANS!

SOUNDS
GREAT.
WHAT'S
PROBLEM?

IT'S BEEN STOLEN!

BAD.
GOT ANY
SUSPICIONS?



ONLY ONE PERSON COULD HAVE
PULLED A JOB LIKE THAT...
SECRET AGENT X-4134!
AND NOBODY GOT THE
SLIGHTEST CLUE TO
HIS IDENTITY...

YOU'VE
GOT TO
HELP US...
PLEASE!

WON'T
HURT TO
TAKE LOOK
AROUND...

AT THE SCENE OF THE
CRIME...

NO
CLUES,
TOO
BAD.

TOP SECRET
AREA

SUDDENLY... A STRANGE,
WONDERFUL SCENT SEEMED
TO HOVER IN THE AIR...

AH-HHHHHH!
LIKE
CINNAMON LOLLIPOP...
WITH BIT OF
ORANGE...
TRACE OF
BUTTER-
SCOTCH...



BUT YOU COULDN'T CALL THAT A CLUE.
NEXT DAY...

NO TRACE OF
GUILTY PARTY.
HOW DO I GET
ON TRAIL?

BY GEORGE,
THAT'S A
BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN!

WHAT A FACE!
WHAT A FIGURE!
WHAT A
DOLL!

WOMEN!



AH-HHHH! LIKE CINNAMON
LOLLIPOP--WITH BIT OF
ORANGE---TRACE OF
BUTTERSCOTCH---SAME
PERFUME I SMELLED
AT SITE OF STOLEN
B-BOMB!



SHE'S STAYING AT STATLER---
NAME'S LOVELY HOROWITZ.
WAY I SEE IT, SHE WAS IN AREA
WHERE BOMB WAS STOLEN. HAD
NO BUSINESS THERE. MUST
HAVE HAD HAND IN IT. SHE
COULD BE SECRET
AGENT X-413½.

OKAY, BUT
HOW'M I
GOING TO
GET AWAY
FROM DAD?

DON'T
WORRY,
ADLAI AND
I WILL
THINK OF
SOMETHING!

SO ADLAI STEVENSON
CALLED ON DAD....

AMERICA IS FORGING AHEAD
WITH ITS PROGRAM FOR
PHYSICAL FITNESS AMONG
YOUTH. NOW, YOUR BOY
IS A LITTLE

... WELL -- LET'S FACE IT.
HE'S A LITTLE
FAT NOTHING
NOT LIKE HIS
FATHER, BY GEORGE!

THEN GET
BUSY, HERBIE!
FOLLOW HER TO THE
ENDS OF THE EARTH IF
NECESSARY... BUT DON'T
LET THAT BOMB FALL
INTO FOREIGN
HANDS!



IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT
WE'RE STARTING A CAMP
FOR LITTLE FAT NOTHINGS.
GET THE WEIGHT OFF...
MAKE LITTLE SKINNY
NOTHINGS OUT OF
THEM. LET US HAVE
HERBIE FOR TWO
WEEKS... AND YOU'LL BE
AMAZED AT THE
RESULTS!

OH, BOY!
THAT'S
WONDER-
FUL, MR.
STEVENSON!

AND SO HERBIE DEPARTED, PRESUMABLY FOR
THE CAMP. BUT IN REALITY, HE WAS FOLLOWING
LOVELY HOROWITZ....





IN NEW YORK, HE CONTINUED TO FOLLOW HER EVERYWHERE...



ON SHIPBOARD, HE DETERMINED TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON HER...



EVEN WHEN SHE RANG FOR
THE STEWARDESSES...

YOU
RANG,
MUM?



NOW HERBIE WAS EXPOSED. HE HAD TO
THINK FAST...

YUP, FOLLOWING
YOU. IN LOVE
WITH YOU.
TENDER
PASSION.

YOU?
WHY, THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!
HA-HA-HA!



THIS WOULD NEVER DO. HE SAW HE'D HAVE
TO BE CONVINCING ... SO...

MAD ABOUT
YOU.



LOVER!



NOPE. COULDN'T
BE INTERESTED
IN ANY WOMAN
WITH GUILTY
SECRETS. THINK
YOU'VE GOT
GUILTY
SECRETS.

WAIT!
COME
BACK! I'LL
TELL
ALL!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

I HAVE GOT A GUILTY SECRET, BUT I CAN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK FROM YOU, LOVER BOY. I--- I'M IMPLICATED IN A TERRIBLE CRIME AGAINST AMERICA'S SECURITY---

HERE IT COMES.
GOING TO CONFESS
SHE'S SECRET AGENT X-413½,
STOLE B-BOMB.

SUDDENLY...

SUBMARINE SURFACING OFF PORT BOW!

OH...

FUNNIEST-LOOKING SUBMARINE I EVER SAW. STRANGE. DOPEY.

FORGET SUBMARINE. YOU WERE SAYING---?

N-NOTHING!

SHE SHUNNED HIM FOR THE REST OF THE VOYAGE--SHOOK HIM OFF THE TRAIL WHEN THE BOAT REACHED FRANCE---

TO REALLY GET ON TRAIL OF BOMB, HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHY SHE CAME HERE.

ULP! MAYBE SHE'S GOING TO TRY TO SELL IT TO DE GAULLE!

HERBIE! MON AMI!

LOVELY HOROWITZ?
MAIS OUI---SHE WAS
HERE AND OFFERED
TO SELL ME THE B-BOMB,
BUT I REFUSED---YOU
KNOW WHY? BECAUSE
LA BELLE FRANCE CAN
MAKE A **BETTER** B-BOMB
THAN AMERICA, NON?

WHY DIDN'T
YOU ARREST
HER? AFTER
ALL, SHE MUST
BE **SECRET**
AGENT
X-413-L!

AH, MON DIEU
---SHE WAS SO
BEAUTIFUL!

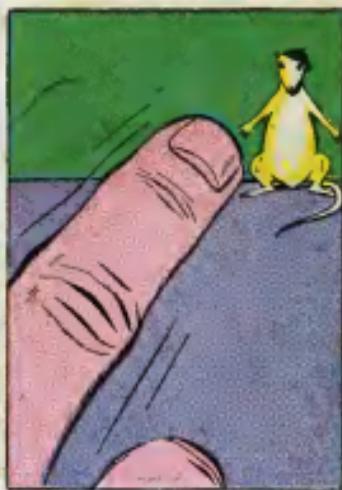
WISH I COULD FIND
LOVELY HOROWITZ
AGAIN. ALMOST HAD
HER TALKING ABOARD
SHIP---UNTIL THAT
FUNNY-LOOKING
SUBMARINE SHOWED
UP---

AH-HHHH! LIKE
CINNAMON LOLLIPOP
---WITH BIT OF ORANGE
---TRACE OF BUTTERSCOTCH
---**THAT PERFUME!** IT'S
LOVELY
HOROWITZ!

THERE SHE IS!
BUT I'LL NEVER GET
ANYTHING OUT OF HER
IF SHE THINKS IT'S
ME!







ALL THE WAY UP
TO TOP AND
NOTHING YET,
NOBODY EVEN
AROUND...

NOBODY...EXCEPT...

WELL, HELLO. I COULDN'T
GET UP HERE ANY EARLIER
TO TAKE IN THE SIGHTS...
JUST FINISHED
MY WORK. HOW
ABOUT YOU? NOTHING
WRONG, I
HOPE.

NOTHING
WRONG
AROUND
HERE. EVERY-
THING LOOKS
SAME AS
ALWAYS...

...BUT THEY
SEEM TO HAVE
PUT NEW TOP
ON EIFFEL TOWER.
HMM--SOME-
THING SORT OF
FAMILIAR
ABOUT IT, LIKE
I'VE SEEN IT
BEFORE!

GOT IT!
LOOKS JUST
LIKE THAT
SUBMARINE
--- WHAT IS
THIS, ANYWAY?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT
IT IS--SINCE YOU
WON'T LIVE TO GIVE
ME AWAY! IT'S AMERICA'S
B-BOMB--AND I
STOLE IT AND SAILED
IT ACROSS THE OCEAN
AS A SUBMARINE!

THOUGHT
YOU WERE
SECRETARY
FOR LOVELY
HOROWITZ.

SHE IS THE
SECRETARY--TO
ME, SECRET AGENT
X-41½! AND NOW,
KNOWING THAT MUCH,
PREPARE TO
DIE!

BAM!

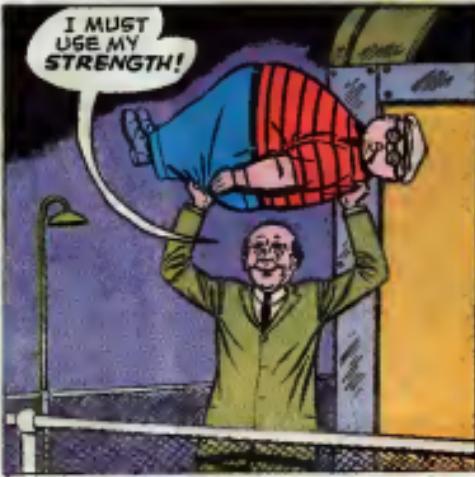
BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

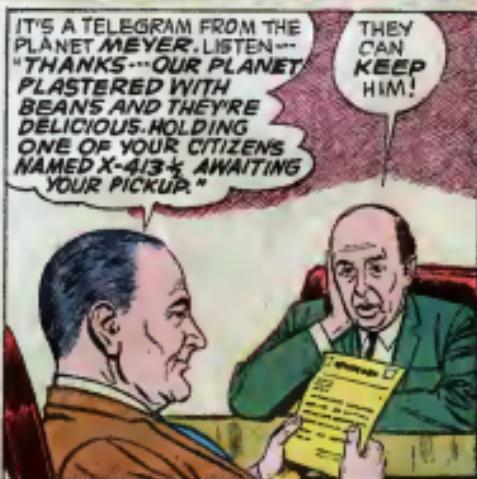
YOU LIKE
THIS SORT
OF THING?

OH, DARN. GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO
HYPNOTIZE
YOU!



MIGHT DO IT, AT THAT, SAY--THIS LOOKS LIKE FUSE!





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* Gaze at an ORDINARY EBON and you seem to see right THROUGH ITS SHELL! Is there a CHICK inside? Look at a pencil and apparently see the LEAD INSIDE THE VERY WOOD!

* HOW—if YOU HAVE THE NERVE, look at a friend's HEAD and you'll swear you can see his own THROBBING BRAIN within HIS SKULL!

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NEMESIS



...THE BATTLING GHOST FROM
OUT OF THE UNKNOWN!

A PULSE-POUNDING HERO SUCH AS
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN—ALL YOURS

in

ADVENTURES INTO THE
UNKNOWN

THRILLING MIGHT— CHILLING MAGIC!

AND ALL IN ONE
EXPLOSIVE PACKAGE CALLED

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IN EVERY GRIPPING ISSUE

of

FORBIDDEN WORLDS



"HERE'S HERBIE!"



REAL CRAZY
ANNOUNCEMENT
TO ALL SMART
"HERBIE"
FANS WHO
WANT TO
KEEP
TEETH!

Don't Miss our Special No. 12, September issue—on sale about mid-July! Don't miss Herbie in "Good Gosh, The Gorilla"—the funniest, coolest story you've ever read! Don't miss "Pinocchio Popnecker, Private Eye", winning story submitted by a fan in our big contest!

That's right—bringing you yowling yuk-yuk yarn adapted by Shane O'Shea and drawn by Ogden Whitney from keen ideas submitted by real smart reader. Also listing of all other winners in this super story contest. That's for next issue, and you're nuts if you miss it. Meanwhile, want to hear from you. Want to know how you like this issue. Either crazy or very brave if you don't. " Beware Of The B-Bomb, Buster" only magnificent, that's all . . . and "Christopher Columbus Popnecker" laff-happiest yarn of the year. Demand letter from you at once either agreeing with me or renouncing your citizenship. Send mail to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Now take look at what other readers are saying.

"Dear Herbie:-

Listen, you fat son of a pop—lollipop, that is! I love you and your comical Here in Seoul, Korea, we all go down to the Army PX whenever a comic shipper gets in and there is a mad dash for the 'Herbie' magazines. I've read every one of your comics and I've loved every minute of it. Your last one that arrived here, 'A Caveman Named Herbie' was really a riot—especially that 'girlfriend' of yours! I can't wait

for your next comic—am just going down to see if they're in yet. Your faithful fan—

—Jon Bernstein, USOM Kores,
APO 301, San Francisco, Calif."

Always said U.S. Military Forces had good taste. This proves it. Be sure to tell me if you need me over there. If so, will lay in fresh supply of lollipops and come bopping.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I think your comic magazine 'Herbie' and you are the best things put out by the American Comics Group. Both are on the top of my list of favorites! 'Herbie' stands out in a class of his own. I like the satire and hilarious idiocy which are so entertaining. And I think that Ogden Whitney's art goes perfectly with Shane O'Shea's great writing. Some little things in 'Herbie', such as his face during troubled times, give me a big kick. He's great in his own magazine and is getting better with each issue. Here are my opinions of the issues I've read. No. 3: I liked it very much—it was great. I like Herbie especially when he has guest stars, like Winston

Churchill. Keep up Herbie's parent-relationship. No. 4: I liked 'Big Fat Mess At The Okay Corral' best of all. The Western movie satire was wonderful, particularly the Indians. No. 5: great! 'Sahib Herbie' was excellent. By the way, my cousin Dee Dee keeps calling me Herbie. So with the help of my cousin Wardie, I disguised myself as you, lollipop and all. The look on her face was even funnier than mine! Thanks very much for many hours of enjoyable reading!

—Jack Wright, Doswell, Virginia."

You must be handsome too, Jack. Like me.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Challenge you to lollipop-bopping contest. I provide lollipops. Any flavor. Winner gets 1,000,-000 lollipops. Any flavor. Plus 30 satin pillows stuffed with down. You name time and place. Agreed? Stories have been stupendous. Colossal. Magnificent. Fair. Why not go like 'Post'? Come out weekly!

—Jeff Hamill,

6437 Shepherd Hills, Tucson, Arizona."

Unfair contest. Parents made me promise never pick on old ladies, invalids and Jeff Hamill. Watch those suggestions of yours . . . might come out daily. Where would you be then?

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I know that I could never compete with your great artist, Ogden Whitney, although I've tried many times. This picture of 'Herbie' is the latest one I've drawn. I'm truly sorry that I forgot his lollipop and had to put it at the bottom of the picture, but I just couldn't decide what flavor it should be. I love Herbie! Don't ever change him, 'cause he's the greatest! I love Shane O'Shea and Ogden Whitney, too. You're all great up there. 'Herbie' is the greatest character I've ever heard of, and I'm telling Joe Kramer where he can get off. Don't ever quit printing his magazine, or I'll bop you with my lollipop. If you ever should stop, I'd hate you. Truly, there is only one 'Herbie'! And I'll follow him to the ends of the earth!

—Sue Chambers, Rt. 2, Elkhart, Texas."

You write to me, Sue, not dopey Editor, Me. Herbie. All the things you say I am and more. Okay to follow me to ends of earth, but can you walk in air? Under water? I can . . .

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Love your comics! I think 'A Caveman Named Herbie' is the greatest! I'm never going to buy a different comic. You're the bestbestbestbest!

—Russell Meade,

19 Maguire Road, Cochituate, Mass."

Agree with you fully, Russell. Am slightly terrific at that. Fat, too.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

You're my hero! I've never seen a better comic in my whole life. Why don't you go on a diet? It might do you some good—besides, how can you walk in the air when you weigh so much? Please don't bop me with your lollipop, because you can bet your booties, Herbie, that I'll read your comics to the end!

—Ronald C. Mudge,

224½ E. Cook Ave., Anchorage, Alaska."

Good idea, Ronald—the diet, I mean. Gain at least twenty pounds everytime I go on one. That means more Herbie than ever, which makes for better world.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I'm just writing to tell you that I think you are the most fabulous, wonderful, original, hilarious and handsome guy that ever came along. I live on an army post in San Juan, Puerto Rico, and we get your magazine awfully late over here. We get your September issue in September and so forth, while the kids in the States get the September issue several months earlier. Although I adore all your great stories, I have a question to ask, which always bothers me. It's about your parents, Herbie. Don't they know about you? I mean, doesn't your mom realize that you're more than a little 'different'? And your dad—wow! I wouldn't take all that 'You're nothing but a little fat nothing' stuff from him. But after all, he is your dad! A very sincere 'Herbie' fan—

—Louise Sheffield,

Fort Buchanan, San Juan, Puerto Rico."

Ain all things you say, Louise, especially the handsome part. Fat-handsome, I'd call me . . . more pounds of outright charm than anybody in world. You fat, I hope? Don't want parents to know about real me, so let's keep it our little secret, huh?

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I would like to see Herbie bop me with his lollipop.

—David Swhart,

448 West Hardy Road, Tucson, Arizona."

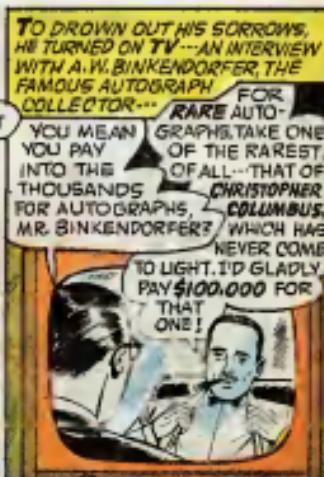
Something funny going on in Tucson, Arizona. Maybe dry air responsible for crazy residents. First Jeff Hamill challenges me to contest . . . now David Swhart faces suicide without even quivering. Can't cut loose on people like these. Not normal.

THINK YOU KNOW HISTORY, DO YOU? WELL, THE PLUMP LUMP HAS BEEN BUSY CHANGING IT--AS YOU'LL SEE IN THE YEAR'S HOWLINGEST YUK-YARN...

"CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS POPNECKER!"



CRAZY STORY BY
SHANE O'SHEA
ART EVEN CRAZIER--
OGDEN WHITNEY



COLUMBUS'S AUTOGRAPH
= \$100,000 =

HERBIE PAPERBOY'S POP-UP

CLICK!

ONLY HERBIE KNEW THE ONE FOOL PROOF
METHOD OF GETTING A GENUINE COLUMBUS
AUTOGRAPH. IT STARTED THIS WAY...



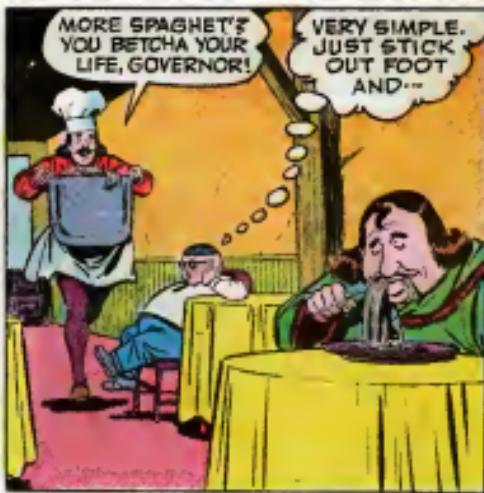
:GULP! THAT'S ---AN EXPLORER?

CHRIS COLUMBUS

SPAGHETTI

AH-HHHH! THIS SPAGHETTI IS EVEN GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME---THE GOVERNOR OF THIS WHOLE PROVINCE!

COLUMBUS SPAGHETTI, SHE'S A BEST DARNED SPAGHETTI IN ITALY! I MAKE A PLENTY MONEY---NEVER STIR OUT OF THIS PLACE TILL DAY I DIE!

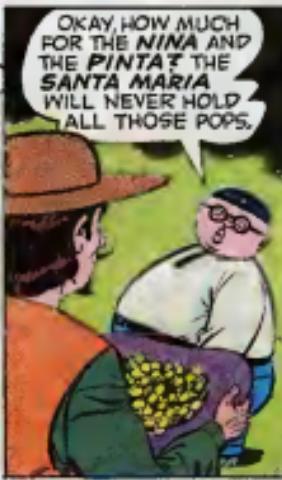


AND SO IT WAS AGREED, BUT THE MONEY FOR THE EXPEDITION HAD TO COME FROM QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN...





MAN OF FEW
WORDS. MAKE ME
PRICE FOR WHOLE
SHOOTING
MATCH.

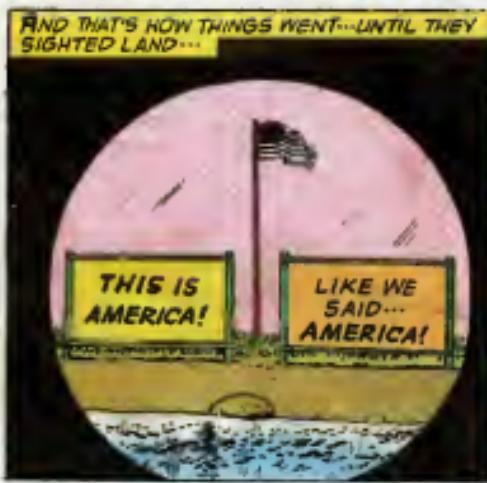


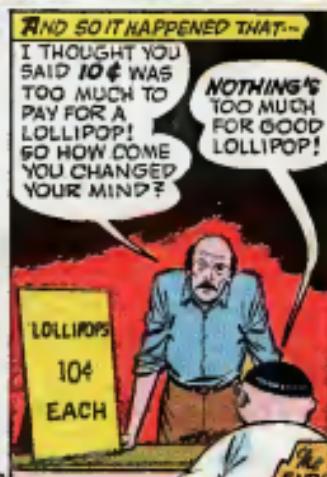
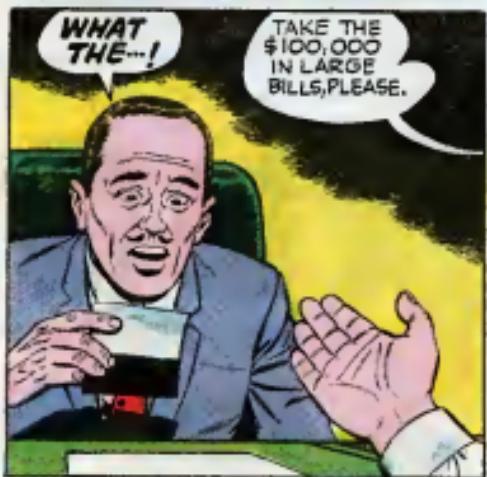
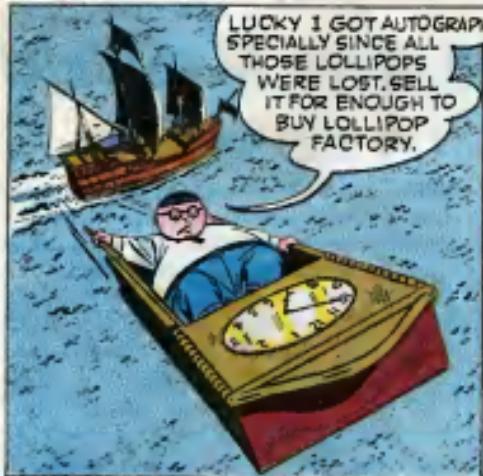


(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)









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MAKE WAY FOR THE FAT FURY...

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12

HERBIE

GIDDAP!

IN THIS HOWL-PACKED ISSUE:
'CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS POPNECKER!'

"BEWARE of
the B-BOMB,
BUSTER!"

